

Magic Dirt, Come On The Scene

Tell them conversation is slow with you
I can't get anything out of you anyway
Is it always cold in your bloodstream
Or is it the way you come on the scene
Tell them information is hard to get on you
They can't get anything out of you anyway
Is it always cold in your bloodstream
Or is it the way you come on the scene
Come on the scene
Come on
The scene
Cannot wait to get out of here
It's just another scene to bear
I'm a sook from the book
Take a look
It's just the prime time
For losing my mind
It's just the right time
For a lot of cold lies from you
Tell them all you need is some sort of image
Tell them you can be tested to the limits
Tell them pumping up, pumping your brain
Is the way that you come on the scene
It's just the prime time for losing my mind from you